

Wichita Daily Eagle

WOMAN AND HOME.

A FASHIONABLE YOUNG WOMAN'S DEPLORABLE LOT.

An English Wedding—A Rare Love Letter—Some Rich Women—Female Education—Girls Who Look Old—Mrs. Astor's Patronage—Womanhood Appreciated.

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"My dear, you must be a literary woman. It is so written in the book of fate. Make all your calculations accordingly. Get a good stock of health and brush up your mind. Drop the B out of your name, and let it be a simple, unadorned, and unassuming name."

"Write yourself fully and always Harriet Beecher Stowe, which is a name euphonious, flowing and full of meaning. Then, my word for it, your husband will lift up his head in the path, and your children will rise up and call you blessed."

"And now, my dear wife, I want you to come home as quick as you can. The fact is I cannot live without you, and if we were not so prodigious poor I could come for you at once. There is no woman like you in this wide world. Who else has so much talent with so little self-conceit; so much reputation with so little pretension; so much enterprise with so little extravagance; so much tongue with so little scolding; so much wisdom with so little softness; so much of so many things, and so little of so many other things?"—Youth's Companion.

An English Wedding.

We got there in good time to see the guests arrive. The Duchess of Devonshire, in brown and gray, came with her son, Lady Helen Darnley, in a dark blue, lacy-trimmed dress, with dark jacket and fur. The Duchess of Manchester, in gray, wore a long velvet fur-trimmed coat, which almost hid her dress. Mrs. Reynolds' coat was almost exactly like the Duchess'. Lady Dorothy Nevill, all alone, wore a gown in which dark Indian reds and a hint of orange and pink blended. The white being surrounded by a small gold bonnet. The daughter of Countess of Arundel made a magnificent contrast to these brilliant apparitions, in her perfectly black gown and mantle and close white bonnet, with a long veil. Her stately figure is only less imposing than the beauty of her face.

The Prince of Wales wore a most delicate overcoat. I never saw him look so nice. It was clothed either black or very dark blue, lined and faced with the darkest sable. I believe the prince must have known how becoming it was, for he wore it with a confidence that was not to be questioned. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with a long train, and a long veil. The bride's mother, whose youth and beauty have never faded, looked charming in a handsome gown of magenta velvet and rich passementerie in jet and gold. The sleeves were very high and much puffed out at the shoulders, the passementerie running up the back of the arm. Her daughter, Lady William Nevill, whose thought must have reverted to her own wedding in the same edifice, looked even handsomer than she did as a bride, in her very becoming gown of green dress, with a small train of the same tint, trimmed with pink wings. All the relatives of both bride and bridegroom carried bouquets. The bride's was a beautiful "Goodbye" arrangement in the choicest white orchids. She looked taller than ever in her brilliant white—Maiden in London Times.

What They Are Worth.

Mrs. Medford could raise \$75,000 to borrow if anything happened to her. Mrs. Mary Livermore has \$30,000 of the \$120,000 made from her lecture. Mrs. Josephine Ann Dickinson, who cleared \$25,000 in one season and \$100,000 in two, has a dollar of it left. But she is wiser than she was. Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford published ten books in the last forty years, the proceeds of which amounted to about \$5,000 each. Quins earned more money than any woman of the century with the exception of Mrs. Patti. Mrs. Southworth's novels brought her a fortune. Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer is collecting money. With the exception of Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Mary Ann Connelly, who came to this country forty odd years ago as a slave, and was sold, and who was sold for two years, has more money in her own right than any of the Vanderbilt women, every penny of which she made with her own hands. She owns about ten cottages at Long Branch, famously known as the party place, one of which is fit for a king and bridge in a kindly rest every summer. The most successful money maker among modern women is Lydia Van Shuler, a native of Philadelphia, a woman

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